

Mens cujusque is est Quisque.



SIR PEPYS CAR ET IAC ANGL REGIB.
1 SECRETIS ADMIRALIA.

R.W. sculps.

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Here begynneth the Justes of the moneth
of Maye parfurnysshed & done by Char-
les brandon. Thomas knyvet. Gyles Ca-
pell & Wylliam Hussey. The xxxiij. yere of
the regne of our souverayne lorde kyng
Henry the seventh. 



Demoneth of May with amorous beloued
Plaasantly past wherin there hath ben pured
Frates of armes and no persones reproued
That had courage

In armours bright to shewe theyr personage
On stedes stronge sturdy and corsage
But rather praysed for theyr basellage
As reason was

In whiche season thus fortuned the case
A lady faire moost beautuounous of face
With seruauntes fourre brought was in to a place
Staged about

In Iheron stode lordes and ladyes a grete route
And many a knyght and squier also stoute
That the place was as full as it be mought
On every syde

IThat to beholde the Justes dyde abyde
Syll that the myle by the Judges was tryed
And by the herodes that trouthe well espyed
Therefore purrayde

IThus these fourre seruauntes of this lady forsayd
Entred the felde there for to be assayde
Gloriously apparcled and arrayde
And for pleasaunce

IAnd in a maner for a cognisaunce
Of Mayes moneth they bare a souenance
Of a beste cocle was the resemblance
Catched ryght fast

¶ About theyt neckes as longe as may byde latte
But about theyt neckes it was not caste
For chalenge but they were it tyll May was past
Redy to Just

¶ Theyr armure cleare reluent without rushe
Theyr horses barded trottyng on the duske
Procured gentyl hertes unto lust
And to solace

¶ Specyally suche as Venus dyde embrase
¶ as of Cupyde followed the trace
¶ suche as of Mars desyred the grace
For to attayne

¶ And as touchyng this lady souerayne
had suche beaute it wolde an herte constraine
To serue her though he knewe to lese his payne
She was so shene

¶ She and her seruauntes clad were all in grene
Her fatures frellshe none can dyscribe ¶ I wene
For beaute she myght well haue ben a quene
She yonge of aye

¶ Was set moche goodly lyke vpon a stage
Under a hauchorne made by the ourage
¶ of flora that is of heuynly parage
In her hande was

¶ Of halfe an houre whiche can be remyng a glas
So contrayued it kepte cruchly the space
¶ Of the halfe houre and dyde it never passe
But for to tell

Choo this lady that so ferre dyde excell
Was named yf I aduyse me well
Lady of May she byght after Appell
Began her reygne.

Cwhose tyme dur syge her seruautes toke grete payne.
Before her to shewe pleasure souerayne.
So that in felde who that came them agayne
In armoure byght.

COn horsbacke mounted for to prove theyr myght
Two seruautes of this lady of delyte
Sholde be mounted/armed/and redy dyght
At a tyltes ende

CThat to parfurnyshe theyr challenge dyde entende
Fyrst one of them halfe houre sholde dyspende
With hym that came fyrste in felde to defende
With coronall.

CWith grete speres that were not shapen small
And whan a spere was broken for the withall
The trompettes blewe with sounes musycall
Halfe houre done

CAnother challenger was redy sone
With another defendauant to rone
And so the defendauantes one after one
Eche day by rwayne

CChallengers answered were to theyr grete payne
And arryced it was in wordes playne
That yf a challenger ony hurtte dyde sustayne
Another myght

¶ Of his felowes came to felde redy byght
To maynteyne his felowes chalenge and byght
Theyr artycles also byde it recypte
Thus whiche came there

¶ Horsed and in armoure burnysshed clere
As a defendaunt he sholde chose his spere
And ryngne halfe houre with a chalengere
Whiche sealon doone

¶ A trumpet blewe to gyue warnyng ryght soone
Thus the Justes helde frome twayne after none
Tyll syre was strycke of clockes mo than one
Whiche houres past

¶ The defendauntes the tytne a bout compasst
And with trumpettes out of the felde they paſſe
The challengers in the felde abode laſſe
Euer yche day

¶ And one of them the lady byde conuay
That named was the yonge lady of Gray
Frome her hye stage with floures made so gay
And ther redy

¶ Was his felowe hym to accompany
Thus the challengers melodiously
About the tytne rode also ryght warrely
In theyr armure

¶ Complete fane of theyr heed pees pure
And in this wyle they made departure
Accompanied with many a creature
Yonge and lusty

COn horses gambaldynge wonderously
That it seemed as to a mannes eye
That they wolde haue hanged styll in the shye
Other there were.

CThat were holly and gorgyas in thet grete
And whan they lyf coude well handle a sprete
That came eche day to setue other men there
On eche party.

CAnd dyde in eche thyngie indiferently
It came be ye lufe of ryght grete curtesy
Of the challengers I shall you certes fy
How they were prest.

CTwysse in the weke in the feldc redy drest
Buryng the May and chosen for dayes best
Were sondaye and thursday and merelyest
To shewe pleasure

CWith spres grete them to aventure
And who in presence of this lady pure
Brake moost spres a golde ryng sholde recure
Of this lady.

CInd a tayne on the party contrary
Yf the defendant on his party
Of spres allowed byc not so many
As challengere.

COr he went thens humbly he sholde aperce
Before this lady moost comly of chere
And to present unto her a ryng thereto
This ordre set.

Cwas with artycles moo iherol to treare
Sholde be to longe but who best had the feare
Was gladdest man but he the paper byde gane
That speres brake

Chost in the felde yet other had no lake
Of speres brekyng for to here the crake
Molde cause ony lusty herte pleasure to take
What with the brute

COf trumpettes and many another flute
Of taboyns and of many a douce lute
The mynstrelles were proprely glade in lute
All this deuyse

Cwas worthy prayse after my poore aduyse.
Sith it was to no mannes prudysse
To passe the tyme this merciall exercysse
Was commendable.

CSpecyally for folkes honourable
And for other gentylmen thereto able.
And for defence of realmes profitable
Is the vsage.

CTherefore good is to haue partyght knowlage
for all men that haue yowth or metely age
How w the spere theyt enemys to outrage
At euery mde.

CAnd how he sholde also gouerne his shde
And for to vse in shde of other we de
To were armure complete from hote to hede
Is ryght metely.

CIt encourageth also a body
Enforcyng hym to be the more hardy
And syth it is so necessary
CItem commende
That to defende
Item selfe pretende
Walyantly
CAnd dyscommende
Item that dyspende
Theyr lyfe to ende
In bayne foly
CSome reprehende
Suche as entende
To condescende
To chyualty
CGod them amende
And grace them sende
Not to offende
More till they depe
~~~~~

**C**Thende of the Justes of Maye.

Here begynneth the Justes and tourney of þ moneth  
of June parfurnysshed and done by Kycharde Graue  
erle of Kent, by Charles brandon wher theyt two aydes  
agaynst all comers. The xxiiij. yere of the regne of our  
souerayne lord kyng Henry þ seveth.



**J**or as moche as yonge folke can not deuyse,  
To passe tyme in more noble exercysse  
Than in the auncyent knyghtes practysse  
Of dayes olde.

**C**That were in tyme of Arthur kyngis moolde  
That this realme than named Brytayne dyde holde  
Of whose rounde table and noble houssholde  
Were knyghtes good

**C**And dyuers of them bothe of ryall blode  
And other that were of ryght manly mode  
That auentred bothe through forest and floode  
To gete honoure

**C**Remembraunce wherof sholde in every houre  
Be vnto vs dayly a parfyte myttoure  
So that we sholde enforce vs to our powre  
To wynne suche lose

**C**As these knyghtes that were vyctorysse  
And though that it be now moxe sumptuouse  
Than / than lyth Mares seruauntes gracyouse  
Hath put in vre

**C**Of auenterose the olde auenture  
Called somtyme cheualrous pleasure  
Wherby they haue wonne of eche creature  
Laude in this M ay

**C**Durynge the moneth of June every sonday  
Two chalengers in blewe dyde them assay  
Of horse and man fyrt day was theyr araye  
Harcenet blue

**C**And theyr armoure paynted of the same hme  
At the felde ende was pyght for to say truce  
A paullyon on the grasse frisse and new  
Wherin these twayne

**C**Chalengers for to arme them dyde remayne  
Whan they were armed at ease without payne  
They yssued to begyn with all theyt mayne  
Theyt challenge there

**C**Algeyns: all defendauentes that wolde appere  
After the ente as is the manere  
About the felde they were brought every where  
That was all playne

**C**Without a tylte abydyng tyme certayne  
By the kynges assygned our prynce souerayne  
With spores sharpe two courses to sustayne  
In blanke armure

**C**Algeyns: eche comer that lyft to aduenture  
The courses done with swerdes sharpe and fure  
Swane onely of theyt pountes rebature  
They dyde tounchy

**C**full strokis syx eche other to assayle  
And eche man dyde his best I dare well say  
Euerynche of them thought to here the prynce alway  
Theyt strokes done

**C**The defendauent presented hym selfe soone  
Before a pryncesse that of this regnon  
Hath to fader kyng and Emperour alone  
Whose vyctory

**C**Bye magesty with triumphaunt regally  
And noble fame of prudene polisy  
Smolten is in euery realme vulgarly  
To his honoure

**C**And to oures of whome he is gouernour  
Frome this roall red rose and stately flour  
And frome the whyte of all vertue mytowre  
This yonge lady

**C**This confortable blossome named Mary  
Spronge is to all Englondes glory  
Whch bothe roses enued moost sweetely  
By dame nature

**C**That euery thyng he hath in her cure  
But whan she made this propre porttayture  
She dyde that myght be done to creature.  
And not onely

**C**For excellent byrthe but surmountyng beauty  
In the worlde of her aye moost womanly  
Lyke to be to pryncesses exemplary  
For her vertue

**C**Unto whiche pryncess the defendauntes dyde seve.  
Beschyng her grace to haue syr strokes newe  
To whose request this pryncesse fresshe of heve  
Byght soone dyde graunce

**C**Whiche had they retourned on horses puissaunt  
And gaue syr strokes the challengers to daunt  
But who dyde best I make none auaunt  
But thus it was

**C**Spieces of harneys fliue in to the place  
Theyt swerdes brake they smote thycbe and a pace  
They spared not cors/ arayt/ nor yet bambrace  
They lyft not spoore

**C**for there were none of all the lusty sorte  
That escaped fre and he the trouthe reporte  
To all beholders it dyde grete conforde  
And fyrt of all

**C**To se the spretes sic in tronhons small  
And to here the trumpettes so musycall  
It was an armonye most spacyall  
The tourney done

**C**Dyuers defendantes touched theyt chalenge song  
In the kynges presence thought I name none  
That for the same had made puruyson  
Thus this day past

**T**he nexte sonday the chalengers in hast  
Entre the felde and by the bynge they past  
And obysantly doun theyt heedes they cast  
And theyt araye

**C**Was blue baldwyn of horse and man that daye  
The trumpettes and other dyde them convey  
About the felde and frome them went awaie  
In for to bryng

**C**The defendantes that made shorte tayng  
On horses barded ryght ryche to my semynge  
Whiche made after theyt to comynge  
Theyt obcyllance

**C**Unto the kyng bothe of Englonde and of fraince  
And swyne to them with spretes dyde swaunce  
And who that fyrt sholde proue his waliance  
He chose his sprete

¶ The other to a challenger one dyde here  
Shortly with them togyder they ramne there  
As though neyther of them other dyde ferre  
And so they tan.

¶ Tyll they had had two courses every man.  
And than the tourney sharcly they began  
And as they dyde the fyfthe day they dyde than  
Valyauntly.

¶ The artynies dyde also spesfy  
The challengers sholde hane in company  
Aydes ruyayne that sholde be there redy  
And so they had.

¶ That to armes were desyrous and glad  
And it appered by theyr strokis sad  
Theyr armes ought not to be called bad  
Who toke good heire.

¶ This day a challenger was herte in dede  
For whiche an ayde came that daye in his steede  
To byd hym hast hym doubt not it was no nede  
To the tourney.

¶ It were to longe to tell all done that day  
Therefore I wyl it for this tyme delay  
And parte I wyl cheue of the last sonday  
That Justes were.

¶ The challengers and theyr aydes in fere  
Were all present and gorgyas in theyr gere  
Wiente clothe of golde that were costly and deere  
Withe horse and man.

**C**And to be shorte yf they the synt day want  
Eche man honour in lyke wylle they dyd than  
They were comuneded of suche as tell can  
Therof the guyse.

**C**Though folcs bincomynge lyt some despysse  
And one of them sholde tuch a chynge enterpryse  
I deime he wolde be a symplic pyncysse  
To chyualry.

**C**Yet suche that lewde be / be moost besy  
To repose of gentilmen bylant  
And yet wylle men ther beynge leeth not why  
Lay that aparte.

**C**And of theyt challenge I wyll you aduerte  
In a synt beyng a whyle ennamelde heret  
Btwene. 13. and 14. playn and ouerte  
Whiche were appyed.

**C**To Roy Henry, and eke he sygned  
In stedfast assure a colour constant tyyed  
That the whyte heret wout spot sholde abyde  
Euer in one

**C**This was therof the hole entencyon  
Though ony after his oppyon  
To the challengers reprehensyon  
Lytt other say.

**C**Thus in blude clad they wente the synt day  
In sygne as the colour of theyt aray  
Wetokened so wolde they be alway  
Fatedfast and true.

¶ And thoughte eche sonday they were chaunged neithe  
In theyt apparaile yet the coloure blewe  
Of theyt challenge was the kyngay and hue  
In whiche coloure

¶ Theyt hertes whyte and purp in every houre  
Shall truely reste for ony stoure or shoure  
And to serue ever truely to theyt powre  
Our kyngay roiall

¶ That is our sonerayne and prynce naturall  
Whose noble actes and faytes mettysaill  
Shall be had in remembraunce immortall  
The woldethrough out

¶ And sor to speke now of this lusty rounte  
With swere and swerde they were sturdy and stoute  
As I am enfourmed without doute  
Further also

¶ Artycles made there were many one mo  
But as it lyked the kyngay all was do  
And treason was also it sholde be so  
For for his sake

¶ This chynge of pleasure was there undertake  
For in his presence this pastyme to make  
Mas to cause solace in hym to awake  
This theyt entente

¶ Was herely after my Iugement  
And syct of all of Rycharde etle of Kent  
And in lyke wylle of all the testament  
And in party

¶ For to say true I exsteme verely  
Every man of them was the more redy  
Perceyuyng that our yonge prynce Henry  
Sholde it beholde

¶ Whiche was to them more conforte manyfolde  
Than of the woule all the treasure and golde  
His presence gaue theym courage to be bolde  
And to endure

¶ Byth our prynce moost comly of nature  
Is desyrrous to the moost knyghtly wre  
Of armes to whiche marciall aventure  
Is his courage

¶ Notwithstandyng his yonge and tender aye  
He is moost comly of his personage  
And as desyrrous to this ourage  
Is prynce may be

¶ And thoughe a prynce and kynges soue be he  
It pleaseth hym of his bemyngte  
To suste gentylmen of to the degré  
In his presence

¶ To speke of armes and of other defensce  
Without dorynge unto his grace offensce  
But and I sholde do all my diligencie  
Yet in no wypse

¶ Can I determinye who that wanne the prynes  
For ech man dyde the best he coude deuyle  
And therfore I can none of them dysprise  
They dyde so well

**C** The judges that marred it best can tell  
And the herodes that wrote everydell  
Who wan the gree to me it is councell  
But in this wyle

**C** This weetly usage and martes enterpryse  
These monches rwayne yonge folke byde exerce  
Not onely therof to haue the practyse  
But the chyng thynge

**C** Was to therre pleasure to our souerayne the kyng  
Henry of that name the seuen in rebusynge  
After the conquest so; whose preictwryng  
Let us syll pray

**C** That he may lyue prosperously alway  
And after this lyfe that he also may  
Hope amoung aungelles for ewet and ay  
End his yllue

**C** After hym longe to cryne and contynue  
And that theyt subgectes to them may be true  
And that they may perceuer in vertus  
And come to blyse

Perpetuall  
Wherre euer is  
Wath be and shall  
Hope eternall  
Amen say we  
For churche

Wonne are so accustomed curll to report  
That with grete paine / natly they can say well  
For and one were stronge / as Sampson is force  
As manly as Hector / that dyde excell  
As wylle as sage Salamon in councell  
Or had wonne conquestes as dyde Alexander  
Yet false tonges wolde be ready to blaundre

¶ Lyke wylle of they / that dyde Just and fowndry  
Had done as well / as Launcelot du lake  
Some of enuy byfdeynously wolde say  
The entrepryse was fondly undertake  
But it was done but onely for the sake  
Of kyng Henry our naturall souerayne lord  
And of the prynce / who lyfthe it to remoode